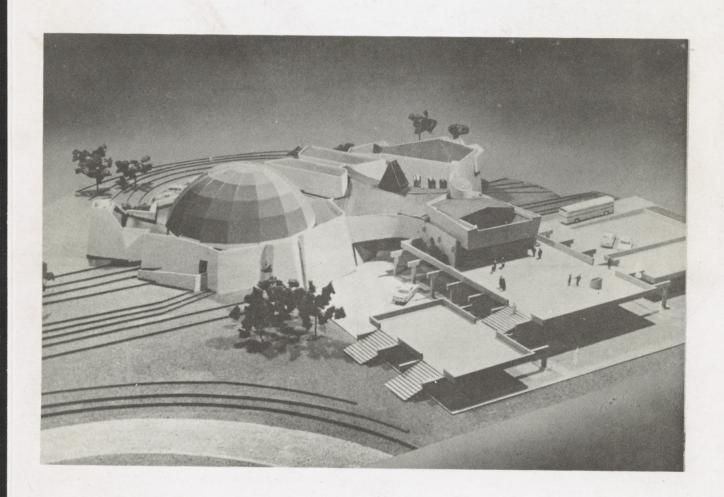


YEAR BOOK



1967



COORDINATED BY THE MANAGEMENT COMMITTEE

"A GENERAL SERVICES PROJECT"



CALGARY PUBLIC BUILDING YEAR BOOK - 1967

For many years past, the Income Tax Staff and their Personnel Branch have cooperated in the publishing of a year book called the "Revenooer."

This year, their publication has been extended to include staff pictures and the "job" of all Departments in the building. For want of a better name, it is called the Calgary Public Building Year Book, with the Revenouer retaining its own identity.

It is hoped that this General Services project will result in more of us having a better idea of the responsibilities of others. It is hoped that it will encourage a growing curiosity about other Departments. If adventure is your dish, then talk to the men who travel in the Yukon, or the Northwest Territories, or other wilderness areas. They are here in this building. Look for their Year Book stories next year.

There is no pretence that this is anything but an amateur publication. It was done in a few short days. It is a start in communications between Departments. It will support our effort to improve service to the Public, share equipment and meet staffing emergencies.

The General Services Management Committee wish to thank the Director-Taxation, Mr. G. W. Northfield, for acting as "Host" and providing the services necessary to publication.

The Committee also wish to thank the many who assisted in production, no small task.

General Services Management Committee



REVENOOER































Comments on this picture suggested that "I might be looking into the future". If so, it was with the sincere wish that your Christmas might be a joyous occasion and your New Year filled with Happiness. I realize that many of us have been very fortunate in the year now drawing to a close while others have been through extremely trying experiences. I do hope that the future brings to you all the share of happiness that you so richly deserve.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS and a BRIGHT and HAPPY NEW YEAR to you and your family.

Director

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

FROM

THE EXECUTIVE OF THE TAXATION DIVISION STAFF ASSOCIATION











THANKS, STAFF MEMBERS

A "little Thank You Card" on the Bulletin Board is so often lost among the large, more important notices. I want to give you all a "BIG THANK YOU."

At this time of year especially, we think more about each other and our fellow man. I could not possibly repay the kindness you all have shown me and my family. In remembrance of your thoughtfulness, we shall do something for someone else that is in need of a cheerful word and helping hand.

Marilyn, Kim and I wish you all a very Merry Xmas and the very best for 1968.

Juanita Walker

In connection with the above, Kathie Pflanz and Doug Rooke deserve a vote of thanks from the rest of us for representing a great many of us in the "March for Millions" and donating all the proceeds to help Juanita and her family in their time of trouble.

AFTER 1967, WHAT?

In this, Canada's Centennial year, many have been the physical changes wrought all across this great land of ours. New civic centres, planetariums, even a landing-pad for flying saucers have been built, lasting monuments to the great surge of enthusiasm which has swept over Canadians in the year 1967. The City of Montreal put on the greatest show of all with Expo 67, but all Canadians were involved in the show; their money, their individual and collective imaginations, their desire to make 1967 a noteworthy year all helped to make Expo 67 the success that it has been. Montreal provided the outlet for this ferment that swept the country, and she proved herself a worthy hostess to the rest of Canada and to the world. No one who was there during that fascinating period from the end of April to the end of October will ever forget the showplace on Canadian soil which was built by our largest city.

What will be left of Centennial and Expo in the years to come? Will there be only monuments of stone and steel to show that in one year in the past Canadians were able to work together, to create as they had never created before? That they were able to forget their hyphenated backgrounds, strive for one goal and show the world that Canada, not French-Canada or English-Canada, is a country to be proud of? Or will they fall back into dissension and regional isolation, reviving again all the distrust that comes from lack of knowledge of and interest in how people of different backgrounds live?

Canada cannot afford to be divided against herself; the economic and cultural effects would be too devastating. Destructive criticism is so easy, distrust and dislike for people with a different heritage in language and culture come so instinctively, that a person can argue blindly from his own side of the fence and be absolutely persuaded of his own righteousness. There being two sides to every fence, what of the person on the other side? He will take the opposite view and be just as sincere and convinced of the justice of his cause.

Before our fences become impenetrable barriers, let us tear them down and instead build them into bridges. Let us remind ourselves that there are no insurmountable barriers to Canadian unity, given the will to survive as one nation from sea to sea. The spirit that accomplished the seemingly impossible in producing Expo can do great things for Canada in the years to come. Let us do all in our power to help.

Watching a TV western, a boy asked his father, "Was the white man really smarter than the Indians?"

The father answered, "Son, when the Indians ran the country they didn't have taxes, they didn't have debts and the women did all the work. No one can improve on that."

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

















J. Robertson



R. Corbin



D. MacSephney



R. Shulsky



O. Wilson



J. Kurrant



L. Hardy





R. King E. Aboussafy



G. Logan



J. Walker



D. Luxford



J. Ostafichuk



R. Reid



J. Jager



R. McClelland



L. Wilson



D. Archer



F. Holmes



B. Jacobs



B. French



K. Dorchak



C. Moore



O. Bittner



H. Kichardson



J. Grant



K. Zollner



watson



Stothers



King /



Donaldson



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Jenkins .



Thompson



Lowen



Scott



Phernambucq



Shaben



Cheney



Pinder



Hebert



Olson



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Thompson



Ross



Vincent



Johnston



Stevenson



Burton



Plain





Raiche



Manarey







Klaudt



Williams



Brown





Sannes





Quinnell



Ellerton



Nicholby





Colquhoun



Sorensen





Robertson



Milley

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R. Closson





F. Bryson P. Poulton A. Taylor





J. Huitema



M. Reiling G. Stancer J. McPhee J. Skubleny P. Harmenzon













F. Macura G. Dahlberg



L. Blanchfield N. Filyk





J. Brown



H. Freeman



V. Donahue



H. Mekitiak



P. McHugh



J. Arnell



S. Dowse



S. McCraw



N. Lewin



J. Hanks



B. Cooper



E. Finch



D. Cooke



K. Wishart



H. Nobel



D. MacIver



J. Bennigen







J. Bailey B. Yuchem J. Schwendtmayer



K. Jamieson



T. Pascoe



G. Campbell



D. Coggan



V. Pickering



B. Cedergren



J. Pederson



V. Corless



C. Forrester



M. Murtagh



R. Jansen



L. Drysdale



A. Koval



M. Gartner



G. Hamilton



R. Schey



E. Durant



K. Bell



K. Baker



G. Goldie



J. Wighi



J. Anderson



V. Fleck



J. Pearce



P. Zang



G. Westcott



O. Bohan



R. Rozema



W. Befus



W. Cayo



I. Russell



M. Wood



K. McNeil



L. Beach



G. Kuzmicz



A. Collins



B. Little



M. Gilbert



E. Blodgett



C. Falasconi



H. Bell



J. Simpson



M. Seath



M. MacMillan



C. Radford



B. Jasper



B. Messenger



M. Nielson



G. McWhinnie



F. Stavert



B. Fawcett



D. Rooke



J. Findlay





G. Scully D. Wilson



H. Polson



J. Chambers



C. Hammer



R. Hiebert



J. Upton



T. Bland



L. Forrest



J. MacDonald



J. Wellman



W. Elmhirst





P. Luberg E. Kibblewhite





V. Alston J. Lobsinger M. Brooks





O. Schmolke



L. Campbell



A. Kapp



J. Cotton



J. Mack



B. Cook S. Bisset





D. McKinnon



R. Seller



V. Perkin



J. Webb



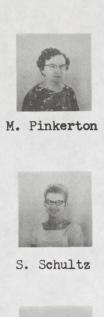


D. Evans B. Fischer



R. Critchlow V. Bendicson









W. Kendall



M. Conn



G. Reuser









I. Kaake









J. Fillion



G. Jones

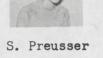












H. Hallifax

E. Stoye

M. Rawcliffe E. Bertram







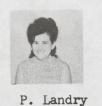




D. Webb

C. Adams

A. Berman E. Altenhof











B. Groth

S. Wiebe

J. Nelson R. Hamper











M. Kent

M. Lock P. Thorvaldson



F. Wrightson



I. Anderson



G. Barbas



M.Burrage



I. Clark



L. Doiron



L. Fletcher



D. Fox



I. Friedl



M. Funk



M. Hartwell



M. Havard



T. Ipema



H. Johnston



C. Kerr



H. Kirkwood



S. Krysak



V. Leavitt



F. Marshall



S. McGuire



A. McKinnon



D, McKnight



W. Millen



J. Morton



D. Parnell



J. Paterson



M. Rasmussen



P. Reddon



P. Robson



H. Ross



R. Sladek



J. Smith



M. Stagg





J. Stevenson E. Szentmiklossy



N. Tanner



M. Taylor





S. Taylor M. Tregillus



D. Vinje



M. Way



G. Werbik



G. Wheeler



A. Wrigley



J. Wuetherick



H. Zeise

WARMER BROTHERS PRESENT:

LARDMAN OF ESTATES (LORD OF THE BUNGLE)

STARRING: Douglas Fairbanks James

He had reached the limits of his endurance. His adversary had tracked him unmercifully and now he was surrounded on all sides (which is considerably worse than being surrounded on only one or two sides). Mighty Lardman, King of Estates (not to be confused with W.A. of the same name), had fought the fight of his life and now, driven to bay, was prepared to face his tormentor with all of the savage fury in his untamed body. Somewhere, nearby, his enemy was closing in. Lardman's keen senses were vibrantly alive, but the only sounds to reach his ears were those of the prowling wild beasts (Stothers, Jenkins, Donaldson, etc.). As he crouched there, mustering his strength and relishing the showdown to come (this makes you hungry for a hot dog, doesn't it?) his thoughts drifted back to the olden days.

His earliest memories were of the time when he was just a young lad of Royal blood, lost in the wilds of the Old Post Office Building. He had wandered from his kin during a safari through this uncivilized land. Though they had searched frantically for the boy, who would one day have become Lord Greystone of Magrath, no trace was ever found except for his tiny jacket bearing the family crest - wig rampant on a field of Resdan bottles.

After stumbling about for an unimaginable time (and thus being mistaken for one of the staff) he was befriended by a kindly savage known, in the quaint tongue of the land, as Supervisor of Estates. In the ensuing years the boy, appropriately named Lardman by his new friends, grew tall and flabby and wise in the ways of the denizens of the Old Post Office Building. But during all this time a menacing figure had been lurking in the background, a shadowy, furtive being referred to by the natives as Peter the Harmin' One. The young Lardman had often encountered this frightening apparition but each time had managed to escape unscathed. The thought of a final, unavoidable confrontation filled his noble heart with dread.

Suddenly, Lardman was jolted from his reverie. He had not noticed that the sounds of the wild beasts had died down (and if you can overlook the moment when Jenkins quiets down you <u>MUST</u> be preoccupied). Now the huge, hulking figure of Peter the Harmin' One stormed through the doorway and charged to the desk of Lardman, Lord of the Bungle. Lardman attempted to rise but he could run no longer. Sinking to the floor he called upon his conqueror for mercy.

"Please, please", he sobbed, "I can't fight you any more", and taking the pen from Peter's hand he finally signed the membership card which he had been avoiding for so long.

Judge: "I shall have to give you 10 days or \$20."

Prisoner: "I'll take the \$20. Judge."

BOND DRIVE - 1967

These are a few words of thanks to those who bought bonds of the 1967 Canada Savings Bond series, and to those who sold them. When the last report went in the total sales were \$37,500, \$1,500 over our quota of \$36,000.

Many thanks to the canvassers - John Upton, Willa Kendall, Jack Chambers, Pat Reddon, Bill Millen, Joe Ostafichuk, Vera Pickering, Edna Blodgett, Harry Mekitiak and Bob Donaldson - through whose efforts in covering the whole office the above results were made possible. Their commissions were the usual type that make no difference on their income tax returns, but through their cooperation and individual attention to their allotted areas the campaign went smoothly and successfully.

T. H. Pinder

**

1967 UNITED APPEAL CAMPAIGN

This year's campaign was very successful considering that last year's total was broken by fifty dollars. A total of \$2,104.00 was pledged, which must be attributed to the following ladies who canvassed throughout the various departments: Kay McNeil, Helen Raiche, Olga Bittner, Louise Myrthen, Beryl Nickolby, Helen Zeise, Marj. Wood, Bernice Messenger, Willa Kendall, Marg. Rasmussen, Sharon Wiebe, and Ann Koval.

A sincere thank you to these canvassers, and a special thanks to all individuals who made the total pledge possible for 1967.

Department Organizer
John Mack

ネボネネネネネギギ

Many are called but few get up.

A soft drink turneth away company.

Be kind to dumb people.

A hair on the head is worth two in the brush.

An optimist is a girl who mistakes a bulge for a curve.

Liar: One who tells an unpleasant truth.

A jury consists of twelve persons chosen to decide who has the better lawyer.

THE LIGHTER SIDE

There once was a man name of Wighi Who saved all his cash in bank pighi When he opened it he Had cause for much gle And Wighi went dancing a jighi.

There once was a young man named Dowse
Who attempted the milking of cowse
But the cowse wouldn't give
Said Dowse "As I live"
"I'd do better at milking a mowse."

There once was an Anderson, Jim
Who curled with great vigour and vim,
As result of his vigour
One score got much biggour His opponents'; his vision is dim!

There once was a lady named Corless
Who, buying a house that was dorless
Said "Repair it I ought"
"But I'll rent it as bought
Though dorless I sure got the house forless.

"What do you think of Hazel's new permanent wave?"

"I think it looks like her parole came through just as the warden pulled the switch."

Said the patient mournfully: "I can't pay you, Doc. I slowed down like you told me and lost my job.

"I have six boys."

"That's a nice family. I wish to heaven I had six children."

"Don't you have any children?"

"Oh, yes, 12."

Small girl's essay on parents is they are so old when we get them, it's hard to change their habits.

UGH!

Dealing with as many people as we do in Taxation probably gets on our nerves at times but occasionally the humour of the situation becomes too obvious not to make it all worth while. We reprint below a letter which lightened the day for the Data Centre some time back:

"Hear me Oh Great White Father!

Some moons ago, in my haste, and during the rutting season, I shipped by white man's mail, a well-tanned raccoon skin, on which I made many strange and unusual hieroglyphics. This sad native of Kanata did not speak with forked tongue, or make strange smoke signals, but quoted by quill and ink with some misunderstanding and misinformation.

After many smokes with the short peacepipe left by my forefathers, and much concentration by my father's grave, the Sun God made me aware that I had not divulged all my wampum, and wherefore I thought the Great White One would send me, as a token of his esteem, a few measly tattered and moth eaten skins for faithful and courageous service in the past, this misguided son-of-a-buffalo must in fact provide the Great One with many, many more wampum, to appease his wrath and indignation.

Accordingly, hear thy son, Toothless Grey Haired One, destroy in the camp fire, in the presence of your braves and maidens, the raccoon skin I sent, and accept in the spirit of mercy and forgiveness this new racoon skin, dutifully checked by your laughing minions and cousins of the Western Ocean Tribes at the large Green Tent on Georgia street in Vancouver.

Hear me Oh Great One!! I have spoken and will grieve for evermore."

"PR NOTES"

Early to bed and early to rise, and you'll meet very few of our best people.

A conference is a gathering of important people who singly can do nothing, but together can decide that nothing can be done.

オポテナナナナナナ

If you want to annoy your neighbors, tell the truth about them.

"FACTS" FULTON

Fifteen years ago in Calgary, a tall, austere young man stepped to the footlights and sang the role of Poo-Bah, the Lord High Everything Else, in The Mikado.

It turned out to be one of the greatest pieces of type-casting in the history of Canadian theatre.

Today, Greg Fulton wears a pinstriped suit in place of the kimono but he is still Poo-Bah, Lord High Everything Else of the Canadian Football League.

On the payroll he is listed as the league's secretary-treasurer but with publicity man Fred Sgambati back in radio and television and commissioner Keith Davey still not replaced, Fulton is the only head-office official left. He is responsible for the financial affairs of the league, player registry, waiver processing, roster control and the negotiations list.

He handles the press releases, even if he does keep an adding machine where most public relations men keep their typewriter.

He publishes the league rule book and the records manual.

Each week he sends out a list of statistics covering performances in both divisions to a mailing list of more than 700.

Statistics is the first love - outside of a wife and three children - for the son of a Winnipeg heating contractor.

Talking to him about football can be like thumbing through a record book.

Example:

".....ah, but don't forget that Hamilton has Joe Zuger at quarter-back and he holds the record for the most touchdown passes in a single game, eight against Saskatchewan in hamilton on October 15, 1962."

Fulton's phenomenal memory sometimes is a source of embarrassment. He sorted mail in the regimental Post Office for a time while serving with the Calgary Tanks during the Second World War. The other day he encountered an old wartime buddy:

"Why, hello there, AK10562 ... I couldn't for the life of me remember his name."

Fulton's family moved to Calgary when he was 10, and his love of football and the game's statistics began when he served on The Gateway, student publication of University of Alberta at Edmonton.

His sports editor was an agriculture student named Dick Beddoes.

Cont

"FACTS" FULTON - Continued

Beddoes became a sports writer and columnist for daily newspapers: Fulton got his Bachelor of Commerce degree and went to work for the Canadian Income Tax Department, staying 19 years.

"I used to give income tax tips on the radio; they called me 'the friendly fed.' "

At one time, music occupied nearly as much of his time as figures. He once wrote an operetta for the Western Canada Dental Society during a Banff, Alberta, convention. The hit tune was entitled "I've grown accustomed to your plates."

"I also wrote a new national anthem, but it didn't catch on." Small wonder, it was more than slightly irreverent.

His computer-like memory - "Which fails me miserably on such things as anniversaries and birthdays" - is little help to him in his daily tussle with things mechanical.

At 47, he is trying to learn to drive his first car. "I'm not one of the Ontario Motor League's star pupils."

Then there's the telephone. Fulton has one of the new kinds at home, with pushbuttons in place of a dial.

More than once he has caught himself looking up a number in the telephone book and punching it out on that ever-present adding machine.

However, you can't fluster him on football or statistics.
"We're moving toward one league in fact as well as name."

"I'm hoping that soon the two divisions will reach a balanced schedule they play 14 games a year in the East to 16 in the West - when we can put out fully integrated statistics."

Toronto Globe & Mail

Two little girls were discussing their families.

"Why does your grandmother read the Bible so much?" asked one.

Replied the other: "I think she's cramming for her finals."

Superintendent: "Why do you pullthat wheelbarrow, instead of pushing it, like you ought to?"

Workman: "Well, sir, I hate the sight of the blooming thing."

MOUNTAIN HERITAGE

Albertans, and in particular Southern Albertans and Calgarians, have available to them, but all too frequently not utilized, one of Nature's greatest gifts to man - the magnificent rampart of the vast Rocky Mountain Barrier. It is true that many do visit the mountains since they can now be driven to in scarcely more than an hour from Calgary and nearby points, thanks to a system of fine roads in nearly every part of the province.

But do those who drive into and through the mountains reap as much reward as persons who seek out what the mountains have to offer other than that adjoining the motor road? The roads must be credited with having made accessible the great backbone of the continent since it is crossed by the Trans-Canada Highway and paralleled, in part at least, by excellent northsouth roads, the latter not being of great length compared to the former. These roads have made available to the traveller many of the spectacular mountain vistas - the Banff and Lake Louise regions, the Rogers Pass, Yoho Valley, Waterton Lake - but frequently economics, politics and engineering factors have dictated the route of a motor road and so the motorist does not have an opportunity to see and enjoy, much that is to be found in the mountains. Beyond the beauties in which one may revel along the motor road lies another world of greater grandeur, just on the other side of the peak. To become acquainted with this other world one must forsake the comforts of the automobile and the wayside inn, even some of the amenities which we call civilization.

Fortunately, we who live adjacent to the Trans-Canada can enter into this other world with ease as the Federal Government and, to a lesser extent, the Provincial Government, has provided us with a national parks system so located as to preserve for us for all time the very ridge of the continent along which is found the most magnificent scenery in the world, excelling the historically known Alps, Pyrenees, Andes and, with certain exceptions, the Himalaya. In the various national parks from the International Border to the most northerly boundry of the Jasper Park, trails have been developed for the use of those who can leave civilization for a while to commune with nature in its fullest. Unless one actually views what lies away from the well travelled roads along the less frequently travelled trails, or by going where adventure takes one without a trail, the many beauties of the hinterland cannot be fully appreciated. Photographs, paintings and the lecturer's travelogue do scant justice in describing the numerous tarns, peaks, valleys, flora and fauna. It is for each one to instill it all on his or her mind creating a memory to brighten duller days when one recalls that in that vastness the tensions and pressures of the daily turmoil were very remote. The might and majesty of the mountains, the beauty of the numerous incomparable flowers and the solemnity and dignity of the animals is such that the thoughts of the viewer can only be elevated, never depressed.

Access to this, our heritage, is by way of horse, foot and ski. Riding along with a pack outfit allows the rider to enjoy much of what the mountains offer without strenuous effort on his part. He may view all the

Continued

MOUNTAIN HERITAGE - Continued

lakes and flowers and the upward view of the peaks from his saddle, sometimes riding quite high above timberline, thus enhancing his perspective. The foot traveller, that is, the hiker, or the alpinist, likewise can experience this same enjoyment but the hiker ofttimes may move to very much higher country than the rider. His reward comes with elevation. For each foot ascended the hiker may find that he has added another mile or two to the landscape before him. The alpinist, the mountain climber, is rewarded in still greater degree for below him, having conquered a peak, lies a spectacle which beggers description. It is not unusual for the climber in the Canadian Rockies to find unfolded before him a sea of peaks extending to the limits of vision, often over two hundred miles. The ski enthusiast benefits by learning that he has at his command the finest snow conditions in all the world. He may be of the mechanized type, carried to him summit by chair lift or gondola, or he may be the adventurer who makes his way to his destination under his own power. In either case the reward to him is the view from the top followed by the thrills of miles of downhill drops, sometimes as great as 8,000 feet, at speeds comparable to highway travel.

With such a wonderland almost at our doorstep one can but question the wisdom of journeys to more distant parts just to see what civilization has wrought upon mankind.

There once was a lady named Russell,
Who was troubled by weight of her bussell
She started to sag,
And at work she did lag
Her boss said "Irene you must hussell."

There once was a lady named Zang,
Who answered when telephone rang
Without fear, without favour
To stranger or neighbour,
We trust she enlightenment brang.

There once was assessor named Holmes
When in doubt he consulted some gnolmes.
He found their advice
Was well worth the price
And saved him from reading large tolmes.

There once was young man name of Murtagh Who from shyness got curtagh and curtagh, But a maid in destress
Got his aid none-the-less
When her gurtagh was starting to hurtagh.

There once was a lady named Wood
Who tried very hard to be good
But odds were immense
She decided that hense
Wood wood only be good as she cood.



The Three happy people pictured above have just received tangible evidence of Centennial Year. Miss Fox, Mr. Northfield and Miss Way were among the select group of Canadians to be honoured with Canada's Centennial Medal. Mr. Shea, who retired in October and whose picture appears elsewhere in this paper, was also presented with one. Congratulations to them and may they all collect the one for next Centennial too!

We wish to express our thanks and appreciation to Mr. Northfield, Director, Mr. Donahue, Training Office, Mr. Harry Mekitiak, Chief Instructor and Moderator, and all his able instructors for the informative and entertaining way in which they presented the course material from Training Course #5.

Mr. Mekitiak is to be complimented on his own instruction and for his choice of instructors for the various sections of the course. These instructors were:

- J. Ellerton
- L. Robertson
- T. Pinder
- H. Freeman
- L. Drysdale
- F. Macura
- S. McCraw
- N. Filyk
- G. Dahlberg

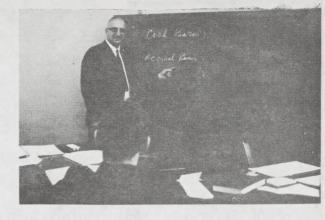
What could have been a very dull and unimaginative two weeks turned out to be a very enjoyable stay in Calgary. Each session, while being informative was also marked with many personal experiences, all of which will be of lasting benefit.

While hewing to a schedule, dictated by the large amount of material contained in the course, the instructors allowed the students to participate by encouraging questions and by interjecting humor wherever appropriate.

Thank you Calgary for making our stay a pleasant and educational one.

Penticton District Office - Assessing Dept.
Saskatoon District Office
Regina District Office
Victoria District Office





1967 CLASS - BASIC COURSE IN FIELD EXAMINATION PROCEDURE - AUTHORIZED TRAINING COURSE #5

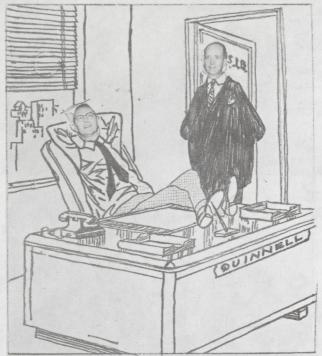


Sitting (L to R) Earl Finch, Calgary; Don MacIver, Calgary; Harry Mekitiak, Calgary; Dick Closson, Calgary; A.R. Grabareck, Penticton.

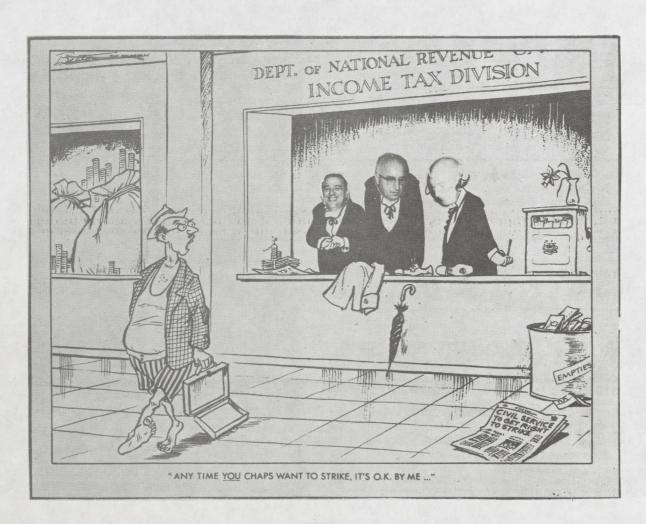
Standing (L to R) B. Gilbert, Regina; H.L. Love, Regina; E. Matus, Regina;
J.T. Oliver, Regina; H. Nobel, Calgary; J.L. Skubleny, Calgary;
M. Reiling, Calgary; T.R. Scrace, Saskatoon; J. Huitema, Calgary;
J. Schwendtmayer, Calgary; G. Thornley, Penticton; S.H. Jackson,
Victoria; L. Hughes, Saskatoon; S.H. Burrow, Saskatoon;
R. Trawin, Penticton.







"It's a matter of opinion, sir. You call it loafing;
I call it long-range thinking."



ENTERTAINMENT TIDBITS

As I reach for my pen, do I notice a more perceptible unsteadiness in the reach? Is the grasp as firm as it was? Are the eyes and the brain as clear? All these thoughts race through my mind as I tackle the chore of recapping the year's events, entertainment-wise, which makes me realize that another year has fled so quickly since the last Revenouer.

It has been a good year in some respects, and not so good in others. Functions were held which were hugely successful, and others were attempted which fell flat on their face.

So we will put our house in order and try to set our thoughts in the pattern of the events as they happened and the year progressed, rather than submit to you these ramblings of a disjointed and cluttered mind. As I think of last Christmas, a pain of anguish surges through me, clear through to my wallet; but, being of such sturdy emotional fibre I shall press on and remind you of the last year Christmas events - starting with the "kids" party.

It was success! A great success! Naturally, what with being able to leave the job early, "Mom" not having to worry about preparing a meal at home, "kids" getting free toys, and a big Ho! Ho! from Santa Wishart and his two cuddly helpers, first-class grub from the ladies who donated their time and efforts to the happiness of the little dears; "Fingers" Coggan on the piano and a real live magician to make the little eyes pop, rounded things out. It was a happy affair for all concerned, and the way it is shaping up, it will be just as good this year. After all, the kids are only a year older and the parents a year poorer.

Next of course to be discussed is the annual Staff "DRINKATHON" - Whoops! Staff Christmas Party. As I mention it, the thought crosses my mind how impressed I was when I arrived at the party, and there, glorious to behold, in all their finery, sparkle dust in their fresh hair do's, and their flowing, shimmering dresses, were the ladies, "God bless 'em". Not the ones we are used to seeing at their desks day after day: these were different - magic really. Again, with the lovely scented ladies, enticing music, marvelous food, a well-stocked bar and a barman with four arms, it couldn't help but be a truly memorable party. Sufficient to say that after it was all over, and all the gory details were thrashed out and rehashed for weeks afterwards, everyone was in agreement that it was a "smashing" event.

Next for mention is the Curling and Bowling Banquet held in April. It was very similar to the Staff Party, only more subdued (could it be because so many wives were present?) However, again a nice meal was experienced; ample liquid refreshments were served; presentations made, all in conjunction with appropriate speeches, rude remarks, cat calls, etc. Again, a nice time was had by all who attended.

A Vacation Refund Rally (an appropriate name is still missing) was attempted for the summer months, but had to be cancelled due to the lack of participation. Although all reports filtering back indicated a favourable response, without the usual prodding, personnel did not seem to get around to actually enrolling. It seems nowaday there are so many demands on everyone's time and finances that none of us can do the things we want to do and should do. Or maybe we just don't want to.

The JINXED TOURNAMENT was held at Turner Valley on June 9. I say "jinxed", because in spite of the "holy sacrificial lambs" offered, incense burned, prayers muttered, it was still rained out. However, there was a variety of things to do indoors and something was happening all the time. It was a good afternoon off at any rate, and sufficient to say, everyone did appear to have a good time. The same day was also selected by the local branch of the MAFIA to knock off a bank, which added some excitement to the lives of some of our people trying to wend their weary way home in the dark and cruel hours of the morning through the numerous police patrols and check points. Just a point in passing for your guidance in future years: If you are really interested in winning the boat race, a small operation on the throat to remove your "swallower" and replace it with a "glugger" will speed your time up considerably.

The annual Golf Tournament in competition with the Edmonton Office, which was to be held in August, was cancelled out again due to lack of response on our part. Edmonton participants numbered eighty-five; Calgary, twelve. It has been suggested for future years that probably this tournament should be held in June, with our Staff golfing tournament held in September, thus giving us the benefit of "normally" better weather. Also, the weather in June in the Red Deer area is always fine, because, according to the farmers, "there is never enough rain anyway".

Several Stag parties were held during the year, and these occasions were used to bid "adieu" to various departing members. Inasmuch as these names have been mentioned in other parts of the publication, I will not mention them again. Suffice to say, these functions are always popular with the men and they are well attended. Many a career has been blighted by beating (you know who) at Shuffleboard or Poker, etc. Ah, well, fate thou art so fickle!

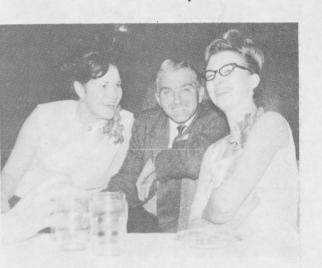
A sincere thank you is extended to all those members who have shown their support of the various functions by their attendance. A special thanks is given to all those persons, just too numerous to mention by name, who become involved and give so freely and willingly of their time and labour to help plan, organize, and work at the various functions.

And in so passing, I offer this little poem to you as a "philosophy" or "unjaundiced" outlook on life. Consider it - and you may have it if you wish:

When I am in a sober mood, I worry, work and think. When I am in a playful mood, I gamble, joke and drink. But when my days are over And from this world I go I WANT TO BE BURIED ON MY HEAD SO THE WORLD CAN KISS MY TOE.



You'RE OFFSIDE!



THIS SURE BEATS
THE RUSSIAN FRONT



STILL SAY BEER



NOW FRED, REALLY!



THEY SURE CAN'T BE TALKING ABOUT WORK.



SE'S LYING YOU CAN'T GET



SOOK MA NO



SHOES ON THE TABLE?



BUT IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO



SO, YOU DIDN'T PAY FOR THE LAST ROUND



"THE BAR'S NOW OPEN"



YOU WOULDN'T KID ME WOULD YOU SANTA?



BABY BROTHER MAYBE.



SANTA, YOU CAN HAVE
THE GIFTS



THAT'S NOT HOW THE SCHNOZ DURANTE DOES



FTER TWO DRINKS OF SCOTCH



Jom! YOU CALL THAT PIANO PLAYING?



GLEAM! AT MY AGE



ST WENT THATAWAY



DO I HEAR SIX PINTS ?



SO I SAID "YOU'VE HAD YOUR DANCE" AND HIT HER WITH MY NIBLICK 32



SWONDER IF MARGARET MISSES ME



JACKLE HIM WHEN HE MAKES THE NEXT SHOT



SURE IT WENT IN, BUT
THE CUP WAS FULL OF
WATER



AND THEN THE SALESMAN SAID !!!



SHAT DO YOU THINK HED HIDING ROOD DID THEN?



MOTHER SAID TO KEEP MY SHOES DRY



SOULD YOU BELIEVE
THREE THOUSAND



You SAY YOU'RE SEEING GREEN SPOTS

HOW'S YOUR LOGIC?

There are five houses in a row.

The Englishman lives in the red house.

The Spaniard has a dog.

The person who lives in the green house drinks coffee.

The Ukranian drinks tea.

The green house is just to the right of the ivory house.

The man who smokes Old Gold owns snails.

Kools are smoked in the yellow house.

The man in the middle drinks milk.

The Norwegian lives in the first house.

The Chesterfield smoker lives next to the man who owns a fox.

The man who smokes Kools lives next door to the man who owns a horse.

The Lucky Strike smoker drinks orange juice.

The Japanese smokes Parliaments.

The Norwegion lives next to the blue house.

Questions: Which man drinks Vodka? Which man owns a zebra?

(Each man is of a different nationality, lives in a differently coloured house, drinks something different, smokes a different brand of cigarettes, owns a different animal. (No tricks involved)

The Postman rings Whenever he brings A letter from you.

I'm curious, quivery -A Special Delivery? No - Postage due!

Always put off till tomorrow the things you shouldn't do at all

--**---

CURLING

Our congratulations go out to the following prize winners of the 1966-67 inter-office curling league:

Division A - Freeman Division B - Hebert Division C - Mekitiak Division D - McKinnon

Freeman's rink was a double winner, League Championship and Division A, even though the teams were well balanced; only 2 points separated the top six teams and only 10 points separated 15 of the 16 rinks.

The Annual Civil Service Bonspiel was run off at the end of March. Six rinks from this office entered the fray with rinks skipped by Wrigley and debert winning prizes.

This bonspiel was followed by the Curling Extravaganza at Medicine Hat in early April. The reason for the use of such a large word denotes Happenings such as: "Which gal curler from Calgary left her shoes on the Edmonton Bus - BAREFOOT, HUH?"; which is about the only occurence that can be committed to paper.

The final Bonspiel standings were:

Saskatoon - 54.16% Edmonton - 53.28% Calgary - 52.77% Regina - 41.40%

If the Calgary team with only 7 points out of a possible 24, had won even one game the Vair Trophy would now be resting in Calgary.' We won't mention the team skip, O.K. Les?

The 1966-67 curling season saw a good deal of keen competition, good sportmanship and most important, a lot of fun was had by all to make the year extremely successful.

This year the league, although still at a tender age, is proving to be extremely competitive. It is hoped that each and every curler will strive all year to improve his or her game, in anticipation of winning the year's best player trophies in each of the following categories: Lead, Second, Third and Skip. (To form a talent studded all star team.)

As at November 24, 1967, the leaders of the Round Robin, (all tied for first place) for the 1967-68 season are:

Continued

CURLING - Continued ...

Wrigley - 8 points
Gartner - 8 points
Freeman - 8 points
Hebert - 8 points

Although the season commenced with only a fourteen rink complement, we are now back to sixteen teams. When one of the new skips was accused of having a "Stacked" rink, his reply was "The only thing stacked about our team is our lead."

ODE TO THE C.P.P. 'ERS

(Otherwise Known as the Payroll Auditors)

In the space known as the mezzanine There is much activity that goes unseen. It's enough to make some person mean, But not the patient C.P.P.'ers.

There are phones that jingle And taxpayers who mingle, With questions to cause brows to wrinkle But not those of the patient C.P.P.'ers.

There are check-ins twice a day
Lest someone is unable to join the "fray."
And checking reports of expenses to pay.
Enough to try even the patient C.P.P.'ers.

There's the Rulings Officer to turn on the "tap" (That's why they call him Fawcett)
And the guy that gives the boys any "rap"
(That's why they call him "Judge" Chambers).
They control the other patient C.P.P.'ers.

There are Bissett, & Bland, & Campbell & Cook Requesting the taxpayers to have a "look" There are Evans, & Fischer, & Forrest & Hammer Sometimes forced to give the taxpayer a "rammer". There are Kapp, & Kibblewhite, & Luberg & Mckinnon To advise the taxpayer that he's been "sinnen". There are Polson, & Schmolke and Webb To tell the taxpayer not to act like a "reb". In the manner of the patient C.P.P.'ers.

A week in the country for half of the team While the other half work in the city. But when they all get together on the "scene" It's enough to make others turn envy "green" That's the ode of the patient C.P.P.'ers.





A Rink entered by Mr. G.W. Northfield (Director of Calgary District Office), in the Civil Service Provincial Playdowns at Edmonton last fall, which consisted of G.W. Northfield, D. Rooke and D. James from the Tax Office, and Corporal Andreas of the R.C.M.P., were successful in winning the Second Event, and proudly accepted the Trophy as shown in the above pictures.

PERMISSION GRANTED

A striking lesson in keeping the upper lip stiff is given in a bulletin of the Federation of Civil Engineering Contractors, which prints the following letter from a bricklayer in Barbados to the firm for which he worked:

Respected Sir,

When I got to the building, I found that the hurricane had knocked some bricks off the top. So I rigged up a beam with a pulley at the top of the building and hoisted up a couple of barrels full of bricks. When I had fixed the building, there was a lot of bricks left over. I hoisted the barrel back up again and secured the line at the bottom, and then went up and filled the barrel with extra bricks.

Then I went to the bottom and cast off the line. Unfortunately, the barrel of bricks was heavier than I was, and before I knew what was happening the barrel started down, jerking me off the ground. I decided to hang on and halfway up I met the barrel coming down and received a severe blow on the shoulder. I then continued to the top, banging my head against the beam and getting my fingers jammed in the pulley. When the barrel hit the ground it bursted its bottom, allowing all the bricks to spill out.

I was now heavier than the barrel and so started down again at high speed. Halfway down I met the barrel coming up and received severe injuries to my shins. When I hit the ground I landed on the bricks, getting several painful cuts from the sharp edges.

At this point I must have lost my presence of mind, because I let go the line. The barrel then came down giving me another blow on the head and putting me in hospital. I respectfully request sick leave.

Proud Father to friend "My 2 year old kid certainly has a lot of Patience-He puts up with my wife all day."

* * * * * * * * * * * * * *

And what caused the cow to jump over the moon?

A short circuit in the milking machine.

Did you hear that the Japanese have put a man into space? As someone said, "There's a Nip in the air.







"YOUR SUPPOSED

TO LET GO

OF THE DAMN

ROCK!!"









A SNAP!



THE GREAT ESCAPE



NOW IF HE ONLY KNEW SCAN PLAY THIS
HOW TO CURL GAME IN MY SLEEP



ANYONE WANT A RIDE BACK TO CALGARY?



Some of US SEE DOUBLE



EARNING TO WALK? ... SLIDE ?



AT THE 'COS' BECAUSE WE'RE READY TO CURL EH EARLE?



DIVIDING THE SPOILS!



SAIT A MINUTE, THE ROCK ISN'T HERE YET



DOESN'T YOUR ELBOW GET SORE WHEN YOU BEND IT A LOT?



T WAS YOUR TURN LAST YEAR



F YOU SAY THE BEST TEAM WON, ONE MORE TIME, I'LL PUNCH YOU IN THE MOUTH



SHOT WHEN IT COMES TO DRINKING



"AFTER ALL", WHAT CAN YOU DO WHEN A THING LIKE THAT HAPPEN'S



YOUR GETTING BETTER'



SING LEER



T WAS REALLY QUITE EASY



THE POOPSIE

GENERATION



SPIRITED" CONVERSATION

YOUR CREDIT UNION

REPRESENTATIVES EXTEND

SINCEREST

CHRISTMAS

GREETINGS

Board of Directors

R. D. MacSephney

F. J. Wrightson V. L. Donahue

R. H. Donaldson

A. L. Hardy

Treasurer

W. R. Shea

Secretary

Mrs. C. Radford

Credit Committee

J. M. Colquhoun G. E. Campbell

C.F. Forrester (Acting)

Supervisory Committee

T. H. Pinder H. O. Plain J. C. Walker

Collectors

W. D. Ross Mrs. I. Kaake Miss I. Anderson Mrs. Ruth Thompson C. F. Forrester A. W. Collins

Snap Loan Custodians

Mrs. B. Manarey L. F. C. Beach

Miss D. J. Fox

M.S.I. Representative

John Jager

Your Friendly Delinquent Loans Committee

Harold Freeman *****

If you have any problems to discuss, Bert Shea, your Treasurer, will be in the office beside Mr. Ellerton's on the third floor on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 11:00 A.M. If you want to get in touch with him at other than those times, a Board or Committee member will be glad to relay a message.

THE BUZZWORD GENERATOR

I will give you three columns of words. You select a digit from each of the three columns and combine the words opposit each number into your own technical jargon. For example, 3, 9 and 0 will give you "Parallel policy options."

If that doesn't command instant respect, it should at least confuse the hearer, or reader. Now, for the lists:

	Column 1		Column 2		Column 3
0. 1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9.	integrated total Systematized parallel functional responsive optical synchronized compatible balanced	0. 1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8.	management organizational monitored reciprocal digital logic transitional incremental third-generation policy	0. 1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8.	options flexibility capability mobility programming concept time-phase projection hardware contingency

Now, some of these are so gloriously confusing that it's a shame to break them up. Take "responsive logic concept." You must know scores who are neither responsive nor logical. Try this on them. You may hate yourself for it at the time, but try to imagine the joy it will bring to the true lover of gobbledygook. You may even be guiding him to a promotion, if he's quick to use it before no one else does.

"I was just thinking, chief, that your responsive logic concept gives total organizational flexibility." That's really putting a polish on the apple, isn't it?

I think I'd go more for a "systematized transitional time-phase." That should suggest loafing in an orderly fashion, or am I catching the disease too?

The frightening part of it is that, having used the Buzzword Generator, you come to regard this nonsense as reality. Use it extensively and all your correspondents will begin to accept it. They may even be inspired to add to the collection.

"Integrated management programming must be systematized with optical mobility, and parallel transitional flexibility. The functional logical projection must be balanced digital capability and responsive incremental time-phase, or an organizational monitored contingency."

If you can still think at all after that one, try one yourself.

"Calgary Herald"

and G.E.C.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT!!!

There is a funny side to Income Tax.

Take your own meaning out of the following selections from letters received:

Please excuse my messy form. I really should have been more careful.

Please send me an official letter advising that I can't claim the costs of taking my wife on conventions. I didn't want her along but need an excuse.

I am writing to inform you that I am now married. I realize I should have done so eight months ago, but wasn't aware I had to.

10000

Please send me a claim form as I have had a baby. I had one before but it got dirty and I burned it.

I've just noticed an error in the return we filed last month. We have seven children, not eight. I hope you don't penalize my husband for this, its my fault and not his.

Please keep my refund until further notice. My wife wants to use it to bring her mother from the Old Country.

かったかか

Please send my refund as soon as possible as I need it to get married and certain things just don't wait.

I have to inform you that my mother-in-law passed away after receiving your letter on November 22. Thanking you, I am

I cannot pay the full amount at the moment as my husband is in hospital. As soon as I can, I will send the remains.

Cont

BELIEVE IT OR NOT!!! Continued

It is true I am a bachelor and have deducted for two children. But please believe me when I say it was an accident.

Thank you for explaining my income tax liability. You have done it so clearly that I almost understand it. te theore are now viluation. The heart with the property of the control of the co

I don't know why you should be interested in the length of my residence in Quebec but I have nothing to hide. It is 31 feet, 8 inches long and there's an attached garage.

光菜软软袋

I sell beauty preparations for a living and am deducting my room rent as a business expense. I use the space for office work and all the goings-on there are solely for the purpose of earning income.

If my husband puts in a claim for a dependent named Marcia I just want you to know that my name is Gertrude. neil acig acom hallor alligged who come the come acom and acompanies of the

T. W. Cheney

An American and a Russian were fishing on opposite sides of the river that separated the American and Russian zones. The american caught fish after fish, while the Russian didn't get a bite. Finally the Russian yelled across the river: "How is it you catch fish and I get none?"

The American thought a minute, then replied, "I guess on your side they're afraid to open their mouths."

An instructor was lecturing a new squad of recruits on the firing range.

"This type of bullet," he said impressively, "will penetrate two feet of solid wood. Remember to keep your heads down."

"Beg pardon," said the man at the door, "but would you care to contribute something to the Home for Hopeless Alcoholics?"

"You bet," replied Mrs. O'Doolihan promptly. "Come back about 10 this evening and you can have O'Doolihan."

BOWLING

1966-67 SEASON

This season was one of the best the office league has ever experienced. The championship went right down to the final night of the season before being decided, and even then it had to be settled on the basis of total pins for each team for the year. The Wildcats (Vera Pickering, Willa Kendall, Arlene Watson, Dick Reuser and Gail Watson) eventually won the trophy over the Raiders (Irene Kaake, Jessie Evans, Olga Bittner, Larry Dinnigan and Marv. Reiling). The final standings were as follows:

Team	Points	Total Pins
Wildcats	25	84,696
Raiders	25	84,328
Cougars	22	83,779
Flyers	19	84,054
Tigercats	18	81,479
Bombers	17	84,514

The actual difference between the Wildcats and Raiders was 368 pins. Each team bowled 90 games during the season, which works out to only 4 pins per game between the two teams.

As can be seen, the last place Bombers actually rolled more pins than all but the Wildcats. However, most of the Bombers' high scores came on nights when one or two other teams also did well, so they were unable to pick up too many points in the standings.

Individual scores were as follows:

Ladies High Single " " Three " Average	- Marg Reuser	332 795 194
Mens High Single " " Three " " Average	- Gail Watson - Earle Flynn - Gail Watson	357 822 220

Games Above Average -

Aaron Berman	***	48
Helen Rimmer	***	47
Dick Reuser	PED	44
Marv. Reiling	-	39
Al Taylor	essa	39
Betty Little	860	38

There were several other good averages among the men, some of which were decided by tenths of a point:

Earle Flynn	1000	213
Marv. Reiling	-	202
Frank Bryson	449	200.8
Tom Bland	-	200.4
Al Taylor	***	200.2

1967-68 SEASON

The highlight of the current season has been the 400 game rolled by Al Taylor on October 31, 1967. This is the first 400 score in the office league, the previous high having been 388 by Ron Buick during the 1948-49 season.

Al's other two games were 233 and 258, for a three-game total of 891. This just missed beating Bill Heater's all-time high of 892 from the 1957-58 season.

In the big game Al started out with two strikes, spared the third frame, and then piled up 8 consecutive strikes before just missing the head-pin with his final ball in the 10th frame. This gave him 10 strikes and one spare out of the 12 balls rolled.

The ironic sequel to this game came the following week. Betty Little was bowling on the same lanes as Al had been on, and she hit the head-pin with her first ball in each of her first nine frames. Unfortunately, instead of coming away with nine consecutive strikes she left nine straight corner pins standing, which must also be a league record.

The present league standings as at November 22, 1967 are as follows:

Bombers - 13
Bears - 10
Wildcats - 10
Lions - 9
Raiders - 9
Tigers - 9
Cougars - 7
Flyers - 5

With 17 weeks still remaining in the schedule each team can pick up a maximum of 30 more points, so the standings are far from being settled and we will probably end up with a finish similar to the one of last season.

Individual scores to date are:

Ladi	es Hi	gh Single	600	Connie Scott	281
6.8	1	Three	este	Connie Scott	707
91	,	1 Average	-	Marg Reuser	197
Mens	High	Single	643	Al Taylor	400
9.0	11	Three	•	Al Taylor	891
99	11	Average	-	Gail Watson	212

Games Above Average -

4	22
-	20
***	18
-	17
	17
6000	17
	14
-	14
-	14
_	14
	900 970 970 980

SPORT FUND POOLS

Every week or month of the year, depending on each occasion, your Sport Fund committee raffles off various money-making pools on the highlights of the national and international sport events. The profit made on each pool varies from 10 to 100%, and benefits all members of the association who take an active part in the going sports of the Department. This benefit is in the form of a cash subsidy for each sport participant attending a gala evening, travelling to Medicine Hat for the annual curling bonspiel, or swinging a club at the annual golfing spree at Turner Valley.

Winners of such pools are many, and very thankful, I'm sure. To list such winners would take at least two pages as there are, at this final Grey Cup period, 82 winners.

To all the losers, of whom there can't be too many left, better luck during 1968, and remember the law of averages.

Thank you, one and all, for your splendid interest in pools of all sorts.

J. Mack.

There was a young man - Falasconi,
Who ne'er could be said to be boni,
Unless flesh were of rubber
Of plastic his blubber,
In fact all of his phatness were phoni.

Today's Chuckle

There is nothing wrong with having nothing to say - just as long as you don't say it out loud.



SET'S CHEAT A LITTLE!



THINK YOU'LL HAVE A LONG AND HAPPY LIFE, You'LL TAKE A TRIP --- 1 SEE



RIGHT TO THE
SOLAR PLEXIS - A LEFT



MOMMA MEA!



FVERYBODY CONCENTRATE ON THE PINS!



SEE NOW? I TOLD YOU SO!





Scene taken from El Rancho Motel Lethbridge, April 28, 1967.

This was the date of our curling banquet at Calgary and needless to say some of our assessors, namely, Lewin, Stancer and Yuchem, looking after Lethbridge Information Centre were stranded for a few days and missed the banquet much to Stancer's chagrin as it was the first year that he was on the winning curling team (Freeman's).

REVENOOR IN PRODUCTION



"SWANS ON YOUR OWN LAKE"

Have you ever dreamed of having a little place in the country where you could go on weekends and forget all the hustle and bustle of city life? A place where you would be lord of all you survey, a peaceful little oasis away from the rest of mankind where you could commune with Nature and listen to the coyotes howl on moonlit nights? Well, such a place can be obtained but, once it is yours, you are likely to find that in certain respects the dream has been downright misleading all these years. People who now own or have owned a weekend spot can ignore the rest of this because their experiences will be similar to or surpass those I am about to describe.

The realization of our dream began on a July evening several years ago when we went to check on a newspaper ad. The last part of the route to this piece of property was described to us in minute detail by the owner's wife, who had spent an hour or two in the pub and whose recollection of the road, thus stimulated, was more vivid than the reality. It turned out that you couldn't go wrong; there was no wrong turning to take.

We wound our way along a dirt road for the last quarter of a mile, and with tall trees lining its edges it did look attractive. But when we arrived at what we thought was the right spot, here was a large shack, finished in somewhat warped and weathered boards with a Toonerville stove-pipe protruding from the end and pointing vaguely skyward. From the pipe came a wisp of smoke, and on the rickety back steps stood a grey-haired, solid-looking man in aged pants and an undervest which matched his hair. This was our first meeting with the chap, who, it turned out, was to make us into landlords for a few months at five dollars per month rent. He was a squatter who had built the house for himself, his wife and their one son at home.

We found the owner down the slope at the tar-paper shack which went with the place. Now he was a real artist when it came to selling land. He showed us where he had intended to build his cabin looking across the hills to a mountain peak, how you could see down the hill to the clearing he had had made to put in a dam on which would float majestic swans, how beautiful the wild roses were as you untangled their branches and thorns from your socks, and how useful the five-dollar-a-month tenant would be to clear up all the poplar trunks which were criss-crossed on the hillside and which he was supposed to clean up anyway.

After a two-day conference between my wife and me we made an offer, higher than my wife thought we should make but lower than was asked, and the offer was accepted. The forty acres, thirty-five of trees and five of open hillside, the tiny trickle of stream, the large open space for the dam which was merely a gleam in the vendor's eye, the tar-paper shack and the tenant, his wife and son, Model A Ford carcass and empty wine-jugs, all were ours. So was a desultory running battle with a lawyer trying to get the title to the property; he was a nice guy and we had lots of jokes about the place and the history behind it, but he never seemed to think we were serious about it.

It turned out that our forty acres was a quarter of a quarter-section which belonged to various people in twenty or forty acre pieces, and in one case, thirty acres among four different parties; no survey had been made when the quarter was broken up and nopne had much idea where his boundaries lay. We inquired of a surveyor as to how much a survey would cost; on receiving a rough estimate of fifteen hundred dollars we thought we could carry on in blissful ignorance like everyone else.

We enjoyed going out to the place in the fall to try to find possible boundaries and to collect our rent from our tenant. The quiet of the woods was somewhat marred for several hours at a time by Tenant's lighting plant, which he had bought from a fellow down the road for fifty dollars (unpaid); the one-lunger engine brought reminders of one of the moisier TV Westerns.

That winter we found we had more tenants than we had expected. Twelve horses belonging to two different neighbours were turned into the quarter-section and as we had the only open bit of pasture they were always there to welcome our arrival and welcome our departure even more. They stayed for the winter, but the one who was paying his way (irregularly) did not. We went out one Sunday after a cold spell when the temperature had dropped to thirty below and found the large shack deserted, the surface of the snow around it broken by protruding bits of cars, rusty cans, bedsprings, an occasional old boot and well-emptied gallon wine jugs. Oh yes, and the Model "A" carcass. We had told him we would like him off the place in the spring and had been wondering how to get rid of him, as he had shown no enthusiasm at the thought of moving. Well, that problem was solved. Next problem was his house. He was unable to move it without reducing it to kindling, so he asked us a very large price, and we made him a very low offer, which was accepted.

In the spring we asked the owners of the horses to remove them. One neighbour took his four out immediately and the other promised to remove his eight, although we were told that if we wanted to keep stock out we had to fence our own property. But he would favour us by removing them, "but don't bug me, that's all." About two months and several "buggings" later, my wife said, "I am going to open the wire gate into that next quartersection of bush and that's where those horses are going." Obviously, the moment for action had arrived. As Aileen headed for the fence I headed for the neighbour's in the car and told him what was happening. I was amazed at how fast a whole group of riders arrived at our place, shut the gate into that next piece of wilderness and departed with the star boarders. Aileen wasn't amazed at all.

Our next job was to clean out the mansion, which we did literally with a shovel. An abandoned well-shaft about twelve feet deep provided an ideal last resting-place for most of the junk. Some of it we are using ourselves, such as the old cookstove with an oven door which flies open without warning and falls on the floor, to the horror of our dog, and an oil heater

which occasionally leaks stove-oil on the livingroom floor - and stove-oil has its own peculiar and penetrating smell. By summer, with lots of paint, cheap line and many hours of labour the shack was habitable and we moved in.

The fence to keep out other people's livestock was another problem. My wife and I worked our way back and forth through the trees leaving them festooned with brightly coloured plastic tape along what we hoped was our boundary, then tried to get the owners of the adjoining acreages to come and check. "Oh no," they said, "it'll be fine. Just go ahead." And one of them even sent out a chap willing to take on the contract. We thankfully gave it to him, and he and a helper put in five long, hard days with chain-saw, axe and sledge building a quarter of a mile of fence. After that he seemed to have had enough of that part of the country. When we offered him the job of clearing up the mess of felled poplar which Tenant had left, he took a look at it, and we haven't seen him since.

So now we are fenced and housed and own two hammocks, so we should be able to get around to lolling about under the trees. But with two kids a little lolling about goes a long way, so we decided to get a horse. For several weeks we looked at horses. I particularly remember two of them, one a sad and bony Arab whose owner would not admit Jin-Jur was lame, and the other so large and round and smooth that his owner could not keep the saddle on top of him. Finally we found ourselves with a whole family of horses, a matronly pinto mare and her two daughters, one three years old and the other six months. Actually the colt just boarded through the winter and was removed in the spring. We even had their owner around quite a bit for some months because he had shown such a preference for the company of horses that his wife had left him just previous to our taking over his herd.

Old Muffie, the mother, kept a wary eye on us any time we came near so we always caught Linda, the three-year-old, first, she not having smartened up yet, then exploited Muffie's weakness for oats in order to get a halter on her. With the whole acreage to roam in I was very relieved to find them so easy to catch, having had visions of spending the weekends disconsolately trailing horses who would stay just out of reach. Neither of them would win any races that I know of, they both tend to get so fat by each fall (in fact Muffie looks as though she's in a "delicate condition" each August) that the saddles are likely to come down the side to meet the would-be rider halfway, but their dispositions are good and nowadays they carry friendliness to the point where they try to move in with us. Once when we were unloading the car I heard exasperated cries outside the shack and found my wife beating on Linda's flanks and ample posterior with her fists while Linda, with her head and neck in the car door, nonchalantly munched her way through a basket of pears, paying not the least bit of attention to the hullabaloo around her other end. Now being fenced, housed and horsed there should be time to take it easy and act like Cartwrights looking over their few thousand acres. But somehow things keep cropping up. Visiting cows and horses wander through

the old parts of the fences leaving trails of broken posts and festoons of barbed wire behind them and, when chased, are likely to avoid an open gate and take a bit more fence with them as they leave. In wet years the quarter-mile of dirt road gives trouble, and we have been known to invite people out to pick up trees or firewood and get them stuck in the mud. In dry years the road is like concrete but dryness encourages wasps and hornets. It is downright discouraging to be just swinging into the saddle and notice that there are at least three wasps there first. It takes agility to reverse oneself to the starting point, but it can be done.

Mice can present a bit of a problem, too, especially when they eat their way through a new bedspread and on into the blankets. Only one has run over my head in the night that I know of, but then I'm a pretty good sleeper. And have you ever been rudely awakened in the morning to the sound of a trip-hammer working on a sheet of metal? Really, it's only a woodpecker trying out the new stove-pipe; he only works on the seams in the boards when you are not around, opening gaps half-an-inch wide and two or three feet long.

So with all these drawbacks why don't we picture majestic swans floating in the pool behind the dam we haven't built yet, and sell the mirage to someone else? Well, now, have you ever stood out in a clearing in the trees on a dark night, without a distracting light anywhere to be seen, and looked at the inky blackness of the sky sprinkled with millions of diamonds? Have you walked through a grove of poplar trees in the fall with the rich smell of damp, newly-fallen leaves in your nostrils? Have you, in the springtime, left the urban stucco, asphalt and concrete behind and stepped out of your car, in the cool of the evening, into an almost visible scent of new spruce tips, tender green shoots of grass and budding cottonwoods? If you have done these things and liked them, you will perhaps realize why we spend weekends cooking on an old wood-burning stove, reading by the light of coal-oil lamps and washing in a genuine antique jug-and-basin set. (No, there wasn't a third piece in the set). You will also realize that, after a weekend like that, the Indians who live in tepees have no monopoly on that smoky smell.

"City Hayseed"

WHAT A DIFFERENCE WORDS CAN MAKE!!!

Before I sign a contract, I want it to have "provisions for contingencies"; before you sign it, you want it to have "escape clauses."

An "officer" is a civil servant whose help you need; a "policeman" is a civil servant whose presence you ignore; a "cop" is a civil servant whose interference you resent.

We are "liquidating"; you are "selling out"; they "have gone broke."

I "rested on my dignity"; you were "at a loss for words"; he was "squelched."

Our invading army seized "contraband"; their invading army looted and pillaged for "spoils of war."

A "kleptomaniac" is a "thief" with affluent relatives.

"Regret" is the way one expresses one's happiness at not being able to attend a social function.

"Tolerance", to most people, means tastefully concealing their sense of superiority until the creatures have departed.

"Indecency" is what everyone enjoys in private and deplores in public.

THE LIGHTER SIDE

From the switchboard: -

Taxpayer requested to speak to the "Head Hippie."

Someone else phoned and asked for a "thermostatic copy" of his return.

Overheard in Taxroll: -

"I don't mind being squeezed and pinched but not by a girdle."

Due to lack of interest, tomorrow has been cancelled.

One thing that takes more will power than offering a friend your last cigarette is letting him take it.

"EVERYBODY DOES IT"

When Johnny was six years old, he was with his father when they were caught speeding. His father handed the officer a \$5 bill with his driver's license. "It's O.K., son," his father said as they drove off. "Everybody does it."

When he was nine, his mother took him to his first theatre production. The box office man couldn't find any seats until his mother discovered an extra \$2 in her purse. "It's O.K., son," she said, "Everybody does it."

When he was twelve, he broke his glasses on the way to school. His Aunt Francine persuaded the insurance company that they had been stolen and they collected \$27. "It's O.K., she said, "Everybody does it."

When he was fifteen, he made right guard on the high school football team. His coach showed him how to block and at the same time grab the opposing end by the shirt so the official couldn't see it. "It's O.K., kid," the coach said. "Everybody does it."

When he was sixteen, he took his first summer job at the big market. His assignment was to put the over-ripe tomatoes in the bottom of the boxes and the good ones on top where they would show. "It's O.K., kid," the manager said. "Everybody does it."

When he was eighteen, Johnny and a neighbor applied for a college scholarship. Johnny was a marginal student. His neighbor was in the upper three per cent of his class, but he couldn't play right guard. Johnny got the assignment. "It's O.K.," they told him. "Everybody does it."

When he was nineteen, he was approached by an upper classman who offered the test answers for \$3. "It's O.K., kid," he said. "Everybody does it." Johnny was caught and sent home in disgrace. "How could you do this to your mother and me?" his father said. "You never learned anything like this at home." His aunt and uncle were also shocked.

If there's one thing the adult world can't stand, it's a kid who cheats.

J. Griffin in The Chicago Sun-Times

There is no unbelief, Whoever plants a seed beneath the sod And waits to see it push away the clod, He trusts in God.

THE FOGGY FOGGY DEW

Company or departmental reports, often found wanting in everything but size, can be reduced from pages of pompous phrases to paragraphs alive with interestingly presented facts, according to Robert Cunning, author of an interesting little book called "How To Take the Fog Out of Writing." Mr. Gunning has even developed what he calls a fog index which is based upon counts of long words and sentence length. The higher the fog index, the harder the writing is to read. We have taken a fog index rating on the following publications. The number beside the publication is (theoretically) the number of years education one should have to read the text easily and comfortably:

Readers Digest	8 years
Time Magazine	10 years
Atlantic Monthly	12 years
The Bible	8 years
Tl Short Guide	19 years
Income Tax Act	Right off the scale (over 30)!
21 Million Dollars a Day	15 years
Mr. Gunning's Book	9 years

We shall politely refrain from commenting on the above facts!

We have this short book in the Information Service and would be delighted to loan it to anyone who wants to be clear, crisp and meaningful in his writing.

"PR NOTES"

Definition of a bore: A person who talks when you wish him to listen.

Egotist: A person of low taste, more interest in himself than in me.

Acquaintance: A person whom we know well enough to borrow from, but not well enough to lend to.

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THE SHOOTING OF DAN McSHEA

The "red eye" kept the boys content.

And many a face was sad that day,
When we gathered to say goodbye to Shea.

The Boss got up and spoke a line, Referring to Bert as mighty fine. Then gave him a jug without the liquor, With six matched glasses to drink it quicker.

Murtagh & Flynn's remarks were short, Both thought old Bert an excellent sort. Seeds of good fellowship, he did sow, He is a man we're proud to know.

Then on to quaff another drink, And tell Bert "It's later than you think". And ask him what he plans to do, When the whole damn office comes unglued.

All good friends who gathered there, Agreed that Bert's beyond compare. And on this fact you sure can bet, A FINER MAN WE'VE NEVER MET.

A sidewalk interviewer asked an old-timer what he thought of the three candidates for an election.

"When I look at them, son," he replied, "I just thank the Lord that only one of them can get elected."

By the time a couple can afford to go out evenings, they can't leave the grandchildren alone.

A diplomat is a man who can tell you to go to hell so tactfully you'll look forward to the trip.

The art of taxation consists in so plucking the goose as to obtain the largest amount of feathers with the least amount of hissing.





The men's and women's low gross scores for the office golfing tournament, held at Turner Valley on June 9, 1967, were attained by two popular golfers. Here, Mr. John Mack, of the Sport Fund Committee, presents the top awards to Mr. Don Wilson and Mrs. Vera Alston.



SOULDN'T YOU KNOW AND ME TEETOTALER 6150



GOOD GRIEF IT'S STARTED TO TICK.



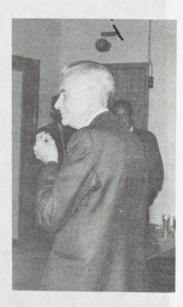
GET A BLOUD!!, I'D GET 2 BLOUDS"



HOW SHOULD YOU HAVE " SFIT WERE ME I WOULD'NT PLAYED THAT HAND? UNDER AN ASSUMED NAME"

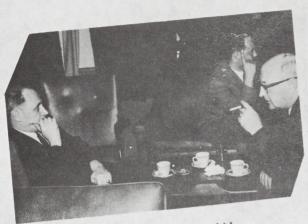


"BELIEVE ME - WHEN I OPENED THE DOOR, IT WAS MY MOTHER IN LAW" ALLAH BE PRAISED





"RETIRE !!! AT MY AGE ?"



SONDEIFI COULD JUNK ONEOFTHEM TANKS



DENTCINGALS



ST'S THETOB ACCOTHAT COUNTS







SHUDAWOKE BEH



BRINGONDEGAULLE



SHUDI GETANOTHER FILLYORAGAL



FUERSEA TWENTY



GNOWAT IMEAN



SLL THINK ABOUT



MONDERIF GUS'LL BUY



PINDERPOSE



HOOSTOLE MISTOGEE



SEVER FINESSE A SINGLETON KING



FIRST YOU GET A TRUCK LOAD OF GRAPES



MARDY "YES THIS IS MY SOWINELL COULD I BE MASTERPIECE WITH WHICH 1 24 POINTS DOWN. WON MY BUTCHELOR OF PHOTOGRAPHY"



FAREWELL PARTY FOR L. A. DINNIGAN

As we all know by now Larry Dinnigan, a well known man about the office, was transferred to Inspection Staff along with a brand new promotion.

Therefore, in honour of Larry, the Business Assessing Section held a farewell party in the Army, Navy & Airforce Club. A near 100% turnout of the Section sent Larry on to greater things in a rousing fashion.

An excellent dinner, along with suitable refreshments, set the mood for the evening, which was climaxed by the presentation to Larry of a "Traveling Bar." The choice of gifts was governed by the fact that the Section likes to keep things basic.

The Business Assessing Section, along with the entire office, once again wishes Larry every success and every happiness in his new position within the framework of the Department of National Revenue.

366666666666

THE EVOLUTION OF A NAME

Age	1 - 2	Baby
Age	3 - 4	Sonny
Age	5 - 10	Billie
Age	10 - 25	William
Age	26 - 50	The Boss
Age	51 - 65	W. L.
Age	66 - 68	Old Bill
Age	69 - 70	The Old Man
Age	71 - 72	He should retire
Age	72	R. I. P.

Office Girl: "I'd like to give notice. I'm leaving at the end of the month."

Boss: "Why? Do you want to better yourself?"

Office Girl: "Oh, no, it's not that. I'm getting married."

Hunter: "While wandering around a native village, I spotted a leopard."

Sweet thing: "Don't be silly. They grow that way."



ANYBODY GOT A CROWBAR



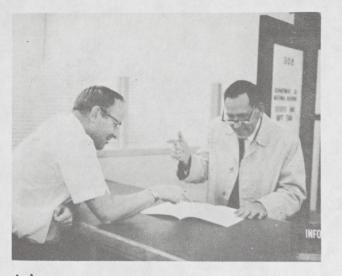
"SOW LOOKA HERE
MR. NORTHFIELD"



BE DEPUTY I'LL ----



FOINTS OF BLUFFING BY
THE BLUFFERS.



YOUR FRIENDLY ESTATE
TAX EXAMINER AT WORK.



FURTHER PROOF THAT
THIS IS THE GREATEST
"WAIT TILL NEXT YEAR",
COUNTRY



"No, we DIDN'T build a guest house! That's a doghouse!"



THANKS

TO THE EDITORIAL STAFF - CONTRIBUTORS - ARTISTS

EDITORIAL STAFF

TOM PINDER

FRED MACURA

VICKIE FLECK

VANCE PERKIN

BERYL NICHOLBY

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GAIL WATSON

MILLIE WRIGHT

EDNA BLODGETT

CONTRIBUTORS

DEPARTMENT HEADS

COVER ARTISTS

WALLY MECKELBORG

TROUBLES?

CALL GENERAL SERVICES

- . OFFICE EQUIPMENT
- . STAFFING EMERGENCIES
- MANAGEMENT PERSONNEL FINANCIAL ADVISORY SERVICES
- MESSENGERS BOARD ROOM INTERPRETERS
- STATIONERY FURNITURE
- · FIRST AID
- DUPLICATING PHOTO-COPYING (SOON CAN. GOV'T PRINTING BUREAU)
- " ACCESS TO THE TALENTS OF 500 PEOPLE"

266-8731 LOCAL 55

VANCE PERKIN

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------	--	------------

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Sue Banning Income Tax

Edna Blodgett - Floor Representative Income Tax

Kay Colton Railway Trspt. Comm.

Donna Conlin H. of A.

Phyllis Dodson Gr. Insp.

Georgina Duchscher Annuities

Rene Durant D.D.P.

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Joan Landsky P.S.C.
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N.F.B.

Grace Perrement

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P.F.R.A.

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Esther St. Clair Dairy Prod.

Ann Toulgoet DOT Radio

Norma Whidden - Floor Representative N.P.S.

Millie Wright Income Tax

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NAME	DEPARTMENT
E. G. (Gordon) Brimacombe	H. of A.
Joe Brumec	N.F.B.
W. E. (Ed) Craig	D.D.P.
D. A. (Dennis) Davis	Water Survey
D. H. (Don) Eckford	Railway Trspt. Comm.
J. C. (Jim) Essex	DOT - Radio Insp.
G. R. (Glen) Evans	P.F.R.A.
L. H. (Les) Ferris	H. of A.
W. Gardner	Crown Assets
A. G. (Art) Goddard	Gr. Insp.
W. D. (Walt) Gray	P.F.R.A.
S. H. (Sid) Hodgson	Gr. Insp.
N. (Norm) Jackson	N.P.S.
D. G. (Doug) MacKay	P.S.C.
R.D. (Bob) May	Water Survey
D. A. (Don) McLean	N.F.B.
Ted Montsion	Q.A.D.
J. R. (Jack) Mooney	Forestry
J. B. (Jim) Murdoch	Income Tax
Ron Newport	Annuities
G. W. (Gordon) Northfield	Income Tax
N. (Nick) Olenick	D.D.P.
C. V. (Vance) Perkin	Income Tax
A. V. (Art) Smith Representing all Prod. & Marketing Divi	Poultry Div. ons
G. P. (Grant) Spiro	N.P.S.
Allan Swain	P.F.R.A PersAdmin.
G. P. Thomas	Forestry
Dave Thompson	D.P.W Bldg. Eng.
C. L. (Roy) Wood	Grain Weighing

C. V. (Vance) Perkin - Chairman - General Services

ANNUITIES BRANCH



The Industrial Pensions and Annuities Branch has been in existence since 1907, assisting individuals to provide themselves with low cost retirement incomes and assisting employers to provide pensions for their workers.

The Calgary Office has been maintained since the thirties and many thousand of annuitants have purchased here and have been able to avail themselves of the services offered by the local staff.

The current District Representative is Ron Newport, having been with the Branch for over 14 years. The office Assistant is Mrs. Georgiana Duchscher, who joined the staff some two years ago.

There are now many more ways available for people to acquire retirement incomes than previously and consequently by Cabinet Directive, the active sale and promotion of annuities will cease at the end of 1967. Regional offices will be maintained at various points in the country to service existing contracts and to sell annuities to those who wish to purchase them.

Our best wishes to Ron on his transfer to Edmonton. We will be seeing Georgiana in another Department. And from them both a heartfelt Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

DEPARTMENT OF ENERGY, MINES AND RESOURCES INLAND WATERS BRANCH WATER SURVEY OF CANADA DIVISION CALGARY DISTRICT

The Water Survey of Canada Division functions within the Inland Waters Branch to conduct survey and investigatory programs on inland waters by means of applied and basic scientific research, and a complete range of engineering studies and investigations. Included in these functions are investigations in the important fields of water pollution, water conservation and utilization. Records pertaining to hydrometric survey in Canada date back to 1894.

The Division gathers data for surveys of water levels, stream flow, groundwater, sediment, water quality, snow, ice and tides; preparation, compilation and processing of data; performance of related hydrometric and hydrologic investigations; equipment research, development and calibration; sediment analysis and soil mechanics testing laboratories.

The water resources of Canada are owned by the individual provinces, but a co-operative agreement has been worked out whereby the Federal Government collects the basic data as outlined above and enters into agreements with the United States where international streams are involved. This information is used primarily for design of water resources projects such as dams, reservoirs, city water supply structures, irrigation systems, electric power projects and other construction projects.

The Calgary District office is responsible for performing these investigatory programs in the Province of Alberta, the Province of Saskatchewan (except the southeast section of the province which is the responsibility of the Winnipeg District office) and that part of the Northwest Territories adjacent to the Provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan.

To give the necessary coverage for the investigatory program the Calgary District office is made up of a large staff of engineers, field technicians with supporting construction, clerical, storekeeping and equipment repair staff, and also a large group of non-staff water level observers who report and record information. In latter years, with the increase in demand for water information from various agencies, it has been found more practical to open up sub-offices within the Calgary District. These sub-offices are located at Saskatoon and Shaunavon, Saskatchewan; Peace River, Alberta; and Fort Smith, N.W.T.

The District Engineer, Mr. R. D. May, on behalf of the Calgary District Staff extends to one and all very best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year 1968.

The following group of pictures are members of the Calgary staff of the

Calgary District:



Left to right: L. W. Whitnack, R. E. Adams, E. Sapp, F. Slabosz, K. M. Thorson, J. A. P. Wood, D. L. Hutchinson, D. G. Gebauer, D. A. Davis (asst. Dist. Engr.), R. D. May (District Engineer).

Left to right: R. A. Ferguson, K. G. Clarke, R. B. Barnetson, H. M. Wagner, M. O. Spitzer, K. D. Loeppky, A. S. Qureshi, D. Storr, R. V. Blair (Const. Engr.), J. D. Lines.





Left to right: E. S. Mitchell, L. P. Turbayne (Admin. Officer), W. B. Wasson, E. A. Sagert, R. A. Terzi, C. J. Wright, R. M. Bennett, E. L. Watt, R. A. Payne, K. F. Davies (Office Engineer), G. E. Turnbull, O. Kristjanson.



Mrs. E. Logan, Mr. A.M.Swain,

Canada Department of Agriculture Personnel Administration Branch

The Department of Agriculture has taken a bold step in decentralizing its personnel function from Ottawa to six Personnel Areas, B.C./Alta, Sask/ Man, Ontario, Ottawa - Hull, Quebec, and Atlantic.

Ontario, Ottawa - Hull, Quebec, and Atlantic.

Most Areas have one or more District offices and our new office in Calgary is a District Office. During the initial stages of reorganization, this office is serving the personnel needs of P.F.R.A. only; however, by July 1968 will attend to the personnel administration of practically all Branches of the Department in Southern Alberta. A similar office will be opened in Edmonton to serve the Northern part of the Pravince.

Our duties can best be summed up by saying that all things which were previously done by Branch Personnel offices will now be carried out by th Area and District Offices. This will include staffing, competitions, pay, documents, staff relations, etc.

Christmas Wishes

Edith and I would like to express our sincere appreciation to the many kind folk who assisted us during our first months in the building and who have continued to help when we are floundering. The friendships, generosity, and welcome we have received illustrates by example the true spirit of Christmas.

To one and all our very best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year 1968.

PUBLIC SERVICE COMMISSION ROOM 630



(L to R)

Joan Landsky Jean Mayes Diane Avery Earle Lloyd Doug MacKay

The Calgary District Office provides a staffing service to all government Departments in Southern Alberta and is solely responsible for all appointments to the Public Service.

We hope each and every reader enjoys a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

NATIONAL FILM BOARD 713



......to interpret Canada to Canadians and people abroad...(N.F.B. Act 1939)
N.F.B. Calgary offers its free film service to all...
and to ALL a Happy Holiday Season and a Prosperous New Year.

D. D. P.

DEPARTMENT OF DEFENCE PRODUCTION

This being our initial exposure to the Year Book, I think it might be of interest to describe the role of the Department.

The Department was established on April 1, 1951, under the provisions of the Defence Production Act. It has exclusive authority for the procurement of the goods and services required by the Department of National Defence. In addition, the Department has the responsibility for ensuring that necessary production capacity and materials are available in Canada to support the defence production program.

On September 4, 1963 the Government gave to the Department the additional responsibility for implementing certain recommendations of the Glassco Royal Commission on Government Organization, relating to the formation of a central purchasing and supply agency. In essence, this required that the existing structure of the Department was to be gradually reshaped in order to accept the function of procurement on behalf of all civilian departments and agencies other than commercially oriented Crown Corporations. To meet this responsibility there have been established within the department, a Canadian Government Purchasing Service, a Canadian Government Supply Service and a Canadian Government Repair Service, all of which are now functioning, and which together are being developed to form a future Department of Supply to satisfy both civil and defence needs. In line with the Government's decision to establish a common service agency responsible for purchasing and supply, this department is now clearly emerging in this role.

We can reflect with pleasure upon the relationships and benefits we enjoyed with other departments as a result of the newly organized General Services program. As the end of the year now approaches, during this our nation's 100th anniversary, the staff join with me in extending our most sincere wishes to our friends and associates:

A MERRY CENTENNIAL CHRISTMAS AND A NEW YEAR BRIGHTER THAN EVER BEFORE.

W. E. Craig

Regional Purchasing Agent



E. Austman; L. Green; H. Musak; P. Nemeth; P. Fogale; L. Mattern; L. Alexander; N. Cook; E. Kundert; I. Durant.



Standing: C. Davis; M.D. Webb; G. Stone; W. Weir; N. Olenick; M. Standish.

Seated: W. E. Craig.

FORESTRY BRANCH 809

Elements of the Forestry Branch of the Department of Forestry and Rural Development occupy portions of the seventh and eighth floor of the Public Building. Other employees of the Department for the Alberta - N.W.T. Yukon Region are accommodated at two other locations in Calgary and one in Edmonton. Dr. G.P. Thomas, the Director for this Region and his administrative staff are at 132 - 9th Avenue West.

The Forestry Branch is engaged in research covering all aspects of the practice of forestry. Research officers and technicians are engaged in a wide variety of investigations including Watershed management, Silviculture, tree biology, entomology and pathology research, forest products research and forest insect and disease surveys. Most of the staff is in the field for the summer months gathering data for the various projects, returning to head-quarters for the winter months to analyse the results of the summer's work, prepare publications and plan for the next field season.

The Staff of the Forestry Branch join in wishing all those employed in the Public Building and their families -A Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.



Back Row, L to R
Norm Millar, Jack Petty, Bob Caltrell
Jack Susut, Jack Robins, Chuck Layton
Gordon Smith, Jim Emond, Emile Gautreau.

Front Row, L to R
Glen Bigalow, Bob Stevenson, Howard Tripp
and Don Elliott.

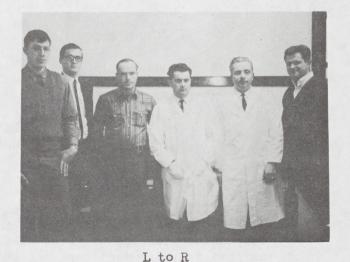


L to R.

Ed Wass, Ron Gordey, Les Safranyik,
Ralph Jahren, Herb Cerezke, Art Raske.



Back Row L to R
Stan Lux, Blain Dahl, Clint Fillion
Chuck Kirby, Wayne Johnson, Bruce Wagg
Front Row L to R
Hugh Stewart, Lucie McGavin, Fred Stock



Tony Flierl Tommy Thom

George Nemeth, Tony Flierl, Tommy Thompson, George Lesko, Zoltan Nemeth, Ken Zangbell.

Other staff members whose pictures do not appear include:

Vern Patterson, Joe Baranyay, Colin Cumberland, Douglas Golding, Richard Harlan, Graham Hillman, Bill Holman, James Kasper, Richard Rothwell, Teja Singh, Darryl Steen & Ted Szabo.



C.L. (Roy) Wood

SEASON'S GREETINGS FROM THE GRAIN WEIGHING DIVISION 609 PUBLIC BUILDING

This office of the Grain Weighing Division, with employees stationed at grain elevators in the major centres, is responsible for the weighing of all grain received at and shipped from licensed terminal and mill elevators in Alberta and Saskatchewan.

Once each year all stocks of grain contained in terminal elevators are weighed over; elevation and loading equipment is inspected regularly; railway cars examined for evidence of leakage and any complaints re shortages on outturn weights are investigated.

GRAIN INSPECTION BRANCH 619



Left to right, A.J. Goddard, J.A. Porter, P.E. Dodson, S.G. Hodgson, F. Knaus, D. Weisgerber, J.H. Atwood, M.C. Mikalson and R.H. Hayes.

The Inspection Branch of the Board of Grain Commissioners grades all types and classes of Canadian grain in conformity with the provisions and regulations of the Canada Grain Act.

Grading of grain is for the purpose of determining quality, and to fix a basis of valuation, and the system of grading is based largely upon the scientific knowledge of qualities according to physical appearance together with weight per bushel, moisture content, mixtures of other varieties or cereal grains and seeds, freedom or otherwise from disease, damage, immaturity and foreign odors.

The SEASON'S GREETINGS from the Central office staff of the Inspection Branch, Board of Grain Commissioners.

NATIONAL PAROLE SERVICE 728



The National Parole Service is responsible for all matters concerning the parole of prisoners from gaols and penitentiaries in Canada. The Calgary Regional Office provides direct service to Southern Alberta and liaison for all other parts of Canada.

On behalf of the National Parole Board and the staff of the Regional Office at Calgary may we take this opportunity to wish all the staff at the Calgary Public Building a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

PRODUCTION AND MARKETING BRANCH DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE 5TH FLOOR



Plant Products & Dairy Produ	ucts Division
Back Row - L. to R.	Division
S.L.(Stewart)Bosomworth	-Plant Prod.
G.R.(George)Stretton(O-in-C))-Plant Prod.
Mrs.E.(Ester)St.Clair	-Dairy Prod.
D.(Doug)MacKie	-Plant Prod.
J.R.(Jack)Keene(0-in-C)	-Dairy Prod.
L.C.(Lorne)Hesse	-Dairy Prod.

Front Row
Miss G.(Grace)Perrement -Plant Prod.
Mrs. E.(Elsie)McNichol -Dairy Prod.

Fruit & Vegetable Division, General Services Division, and Poultry Products Division

Bivision, and roughly rroads	MANAGEMENT OF THE PARTY OF THE
L. to R.	Division
L.A.(Les)McMillan	-Poultry Prod.
K.R.(Ken)Nielsen	-Poultry Prod.
C.C.(Cam)Gillespie	-General Serv.
Mrs.H.R. (Heather) Scown	-Poultry Prod.
A.V.(Art)Smith (O-in-C)	-Poultry Prod.
J.M. (Jack) Cascadden (0-in-C)	-Fruit & Veg.
G.S.(Gord)Colquhoun(O-in-C)	-General Serv.



The Production and Marketing Branch is comprised of seven Divisions. Five Divisions are located in the Calgary Public Building. The broad main function of the Branch is to establish and administer policies designed to improve agriculture production methods, ensure the reliability of the many goods and services used by farmers, and regulate the quality and condition of agriculture products offered to consumers. The five Divisions located in the building and their duties are as follows:--

The Dairy Products Division administers legislation that provides for the grading of creamery butter, cheddar cheese and dry skim milk; the inspection for quality and composition of all manufactured dairy products; and the marketing of these products. The analysis of composition of all dairy products are carried out at the office laboratories, as well as sediment tests on butter and cheese. The Division is also responsible for the radiation monitoring of milk produced in the area. The area is from the line north of Ponoka to the southern border of the province, as well as the East Kootenay district of B.C. Officers of the Division also assist the Agricultural Products Board and the Agricultural Stabilization Board in carrying out their policies respecting dairy products.

The Fruit and Vegetable Division administers legislation concerning fresh and processed fruits and vegetables, as well as honey and maple products. It advises and assists producers, processors and distributors in the production and merchandising of their products; compiles crop and market information for publication; licenses interprovincial and international dealers and brokers in fresh produce; and investigates complaints from shippers and receivers. These functions are carried out by three sections — the Fresh Products Section, the Processed Products Section and the Merchandising and Licensing Section.

The Calgary Office is responsible for carrying out the Division's work in the city

of Calgary.

The General Service Division examines the quality of Canadian farmers agricultural food products at the retail level. The inspection covers dairy products, fresh and processed fruits and vegetables, honey, maple products, poultry products and graded beef carcasses.

This work is based on the theory that consumers will purchase more often and probably pay more money for produce meeting well defined quality standards, attractively presented, properly graded and in good condition at the points where the consumer selects them.

The Calgary Office is responsible for carrying cut the Division's work in the City of Calgary.

The Plant Products Division is responsible for the administration of acts and regulations requiring that seeds, livestock feeds, fertilizers, pesticides and binder twine be sold in Canada under prescribed grades or standards and specific chemical or potency guarantees. Many products must be registered with the Department before being offered for sale. Flax fibre, hay and straw may be graded. The Division also promotes seed production in co-operation with Provincial Departments, the Canadian Seed Growers' Association and other agencies.

The Calgary Office is responsible for the Division's programs in Southern Alberta, the northern boundary being a few miles north of the city of Red Deer and south to

the U.S. border.

The Poultry Products Division responsibilities extend into both Production and Marketing. Programs and regulations administered, deal with the poultry improvement program as involved in poultry breeding, random sample tests and hatchery operations. The marketing involves the enforcement at all levels of grade standards on all poultry products such as shell eggs, frozen eggs, dressed and eviscerated poultry. Plants where poultry products are handled, as well as hatcheries, are required to be registered with the Division. Minimum standards for premises, equipment as well as operations must be met and maintained. Technical assistance and guidance is provided in developing production programs and quality marketing control programs. Investigate complaints on poultry products, compile market information.

The Calgary Office is responsible for carrying out the Division's programs in Southern Alberta with the northern boundary slightly north of Red Deer and south to the U.S. border. In B.C., the Windermere area and the East Kootenays.

ALL MEMBERS OF THE PRODUCTION AND MARKETING BRANCH WISH ONE AND ALL A VERY MERRY XMAS AND A HAPPY, PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

P.F.R.A. WATER DEVELOPMENT BRANCH 416



The Water Development Program under the Prairie Farm Rehabilitation Act (PFRA) provides engineering and technical services and financial assistance for farmers in the development of farm and domestic storage projects and irrigation. Our Calgary Regional Water Development Office staffed by Mr. G. R. Evans and Mrs. G. Phillips maintains seven Water Development Field Offices throughout the province, staffed with Agrologists and Engineering Technicians and is supported by Professional Engineers and other Scientific Services.

May we, at this time, extend to all, Compliments of the Season.

PRAIRIE FARM REHABILITATION ADMINISTRATION

P.F.R.A. stands for Prairie Farm Rehabilitation Administration which administers the Prairie Farm Rehabilitation Act and special votes of Parliament concerned with soil and water conservation, irrigation and land utilization in Western Canada.

The Water Development Program provides agricultural, engineering and financial assistance to farmers for the construction of individual farm, community and large water storage and irrigation projects.

The Alberta Regional Office of the Engineering Services and the office of the Regional Supervisor of the Water Development Branch are both located in Calgary. These offices are responsible for engineering surveys, investigations, estimates and preliminary planning of all water development projects in Alberta in which the Federal Government participates. Engineering supervision is provided for these projects during the construction stage.

The Regional Engineer and staff of the Alberta Regional Office of the P.F.R.A. extend Christmas Greetings to all Federal Government employees in Calgary.



Bill Sacuta, Walt Gray, Bill Huddleston, Anatole Didkowskij, Bill Gibbs

George Gould, George Williams, Don Cummings, John Dyck, Jim Craig





Bill Stewart, Elaine Noble, "Scotty" Millar, Alex Russell

(Missing - Wally Meckelborg and Harvey Topham)

QUALITY ASSURANCE BRANCH MATERIEL COMMAND DEPARTMENT OF NATIONAL DEFENCE Room 616



Names (L to R)

Ted Montsion Area Director Ean Macaulay Gordon Clowes

The responsibilities of QAB is to ensure that the Quality of all materials, goods, or services as supplied by Contractors against D.N.D., contracts conforms in all respects to requirements and specifications.

Our services are frequently made use of by other Government Departments and Nations.

The Area supervised by the Calgary Branch covers the Southern half of Alberta and Saskatchewan.

Season's greetings from QAB to all readers.



Left to Right: D.H. Eckford K. Colton C.F. Gillis L.S. Bell

Other staff members whose pictures do not appear include:
B.M. Cameron T.H. Turnbull

This office represents the Railway Transport

Committee of the Canadian Transport Commission in the

exercise of its administrative, regulatory and judicial

powers over all phases of railway operation of six rail
ways in a territory comprising part of Saskatchewan,

Alberta, British Columbia, Yukon and the Northwest Terri
tories.

Our function might best be summarized as ensuring that railways are being operated safely for the benefit of the people and of the country as a whole, and providing knowledgeable and impartial adjudication in compliance with parliamentary acts where the interests of the railways and the public are in conflict.

SEASON'S GREETINGS from the staff of the Railway Transport Committee, Canadian TRANSPORT Commission.



Department of Transport
Radio Regulations
Room 413

Frank J. BRUCE
John D. MOORE
Anne M. TOULGOET
James C. ESSEX, I I/C
John A. BLANK
Wesley R. GARVIN

The emination of signals from radio transmitters are not respectful of the borders of any country or continent. For this reason 159 nations have formed the International Telecommunications Union. One of its main functions is to assign portions of the useable radio spectrum to each member nation as required. Canada is a member of this Union.

Maximum use of the frequencies available is maintained through certain controls set forth in the Radio Act, Canada Shipping Act and the Aeronautics Act.

The Radio Inspectors at this office are responsible to administer these requirements in all that portion of Alberta south of Red Deer. Basically, they have three main duties as follows:

- (1) Inspection of radio station facilities, to ensure that they are properly licensed and maintained. There are many types and classes of radio stations, such as AM Broadcasting, Television, Microwave and many private users including Government departments, aircraft, oil companies, ambulances, transportation firms, amateurs and General Radio Service users (Citizens' Band).
- (2) To investigate reports of harmful interference to radio and television reception, and find solutions for their suppression. Interference may be caused by unwanted signals from another radio station, or from man made sources such as defective electrical appliances and power lines.
- (3) To conduct examinations for radio operators. Certain classes of stations are required to employ radio operators having a standard knowledge of operating procedures and/or technical knowledge, such as aircraft pilots, amateur experimental station licensees and ship station radio operators.

Anne is the backbone of our organization. Even though our demands are many, she is always ready with a smile - THANKS ANNE.

S. S. S. B.



UNA HICKLIN

ANN AUSTIN

IRENE PELLETIER



AL MUGRIDGE

The ladies shown above dispense, Our sustenance in gobs immense, And as we take it on our way, They give us wise philosophy.

There on the left see Una stand. So quick of tongue and deft of hand, Ann on the right accepts our cash Can change a fifty quick's a flash.

With Ann and Una is Irene Diminutive and in between, The festive season now is near We wish them well in coming year.

Al, above, to us retails
Cigars, cheroots and coffin-nails,
Candy, kleenex, many things,
All with happy smile he brings.
For some goods he makes a charge
Though it's never very large,
But his smile is all for free
Brightening day for you and me,
Christmas wish from one and all
We know he'll smile next time we call.



H. LAYTON
FOREMAN - CLEANING SERVICE



D. THOMPSON
BUILDING ENGINEER



D. BUCK

MERRY CHRISTMAS



D. MACKIE P. HUFF M. DICKSON P. DUB

GOODWIAL AMBASSADORS



C. BUTTLER D. MacKENZIE



W. FERNIE D. PHILLIPS
W. McPHAIL



L. CARLSON R. SEXTON

J. LEE F. BARTON



G. SPECKEEN

HEALTH OF ANIMALS BRANCH



Seated: L. to R. M. Pike, J. Arens

J. Tilley, D. Conlin, J. McClennan, D. Webster.

2nd Row: D. Craigie, Dr. L.H.Ferris

(Officer in Charge)
B. Young, P. McClure,
A. Boucher, G. Brimacombe,
Dr. G.A.Baux, Dr. I.R.Reid

3rd Row: C. Bailey, Dr. E.C. Eddy

Missing - L. Bullough

The Health of Animals Branch maintains an animal health service to help safeguard human health and to ensure the supply of wholesome meat to the public.

The Contagious Diseases Division controls and regulates the importation of animals and animal products, eradicates exotic diseases when they gain entry into the country, controls and eradicates established diseases such as Tuberculosis, and is responsible for the export certification of livestock.

The principal objectives of the Meat Inspection Division are to ensure a safe, wholesome supply of meat and poultry products for trade between provinces and for export to foreign countries.

In slaughtering plants, each animal receives an ante-mortem inspection to detect diseases which would render them unfit for food. A post-mortem inspection is also carried out to determine the health status of each animal carcass. Carcasses and portions which are found unfit for food are condemned and destroyed under direct divisional supervision. Inspection extends to all phases of processing of meat food products. All ingredients going into meat food products are supervised for quality and quantity to ensure that no adulteration takes place.

There are two Health of Animals offices in the building. One is the Headquarters staff for all operations in Alberta, and is on the 4th floor, while the other deals with contagious diseases in livestock in the district surrounding Calgary, and is located on the 5th floor.

THE HEALTH OF ANIMALS STAFF
EXTEND GREETINGS TO EVERYONE
AND BEST WISHES FOR THE COMING YEAR

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